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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now, in its one hundred and fifty-second year, the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with few than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a quarterly newspaper of forty-eight pages, filled with interesting news—politic, State, foreign and general news; well selected殖民地 and valuable farmers' and household periodicals. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the United States given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROCK WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Bentinck, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Columbus—Robert D. Whaley, Commander; Charles S. Grandill, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COUNT WANTON, No. 670, Daughters of America—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Danes, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Rojals, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—President, Mrs. Catherine O'Leary; Secretary, Jennie Fenton. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. Catherine O'Leary; Secretary, Jennie Fenton. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

BROWNSON LODGE, No. 31, K. of P.—John W. Schwartz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records; and Sem. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVY DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James G. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

DR. MCLEOD, No. 163—John Yale, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was largely devoted to a consideration of various highway improvements. Three road widenings or extensions were considered and two commissioners were appointed to look into the conditions and report.

City Solicitor Levy presented a decree appointing a commission to survey the proposed widening of Third street and reach an agreement with the owners as to the damages to be done to their property. The survey is to begin at the north side of Van Zandt avenue so that the road shall be of a uniform width of fifty feet. The commissioners named are Lewis Brown, Jeremiah A. Sullivan and William H. Rogers.

The proposition to extend Narragansett avenue across the dump to Wellington avenue was also considered and a decree was adopted creating a commission to survey this extension and estimate the expense. The commission consists of Eugene C. O'Neill, Patrick J. Morgan, and Thomas H. Reagan.

The proposed extension of Bateman avenue was referred back to the original commission appointed some time ago, for a further report.

The regular weekly payrolls and some bills were approved. Petitions for refund of taxes were referred to the assessors. A few minor licenses were granted, and a claim for damages under the dog law was approved. A petition asking for repairs to the street commissioner with power to act.

The Young Men's Republican Club will hold its sixth annual dinner at Realty Hall on the evening of Friday, October 29th. These dinners have always been the crowning feature of the fall campaign and the demand for tickets generally exceeds the supply. More persons could be accommodated if a larger hall could be secured, but the attendance is limited strictly to the size of the accommodations. Governor Pothier will be present and will speak at the dinner this year, and there will be other prominent speakers from out of town.

The house committee of the Mau-tomo Club has arranged another illustrated lecture in the series that it has been running for some months. Dr. W. H. Tolman, Director of the New York Museum of Safety and Sanitation, will be the speaker next Monday evening. This lecture is free to members and their friends.

William Ellery Chapter.

The annual meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the Senate chamber of the old State House on Tuesday evening with a large attendance. Various annual reports and communications were received, showing the order to be in a flourishing condition.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows, the committee being appointed by the new Regent:

Regent—Mrs. J. Alton Barker.

Vice Regent—Miss Elizabeth H. Bullock.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. Harry H. Lawton.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Walter C. Coffey.

Treasurer—Mrs. James E. Anthony.

Historian—Mrs. William R. Howard.

Registrar—Mrs. Harvey J. Lockwood.

Directors for Executive Board—Mrs. William D. Bayley, Miss Sophia Sterns, Mrs. Edith May Tilley, Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham, Miss Jeannette Davis, Mrs. Edmund J. Turner.

Nominating Chairman—Miss Susan W. Swinburne; Mrs. R. Hammett Tilley, and Mrs. John A. Young.

Auditing Chairman—Miss Elizabeth B. Heath; Mrs. Annie M. Underwood.

Program Chairman—Mrs. John P. Sanborn; Mrs. Charles S. Landers, Mrs. William H. Langley.

Prize Essay—Chairman, Mrs. T. A. Lawton; Mrs. Edwin P. Robinson, Mrs. David T. Phelan.

Entertainment—Chairman, Mrs. Frank W. Merrill; Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner; Mrs. Harry A. Titus; Mrs. Walter C. Coffey; Mrs. James R. Crowley; Mrs. Philip Stevens.

Ways and Means—Chairman, Mrs. George W. Barlow; Miss Sarah Clarke; Miss Elizabeth Bryor; Mrs. Phillip Willard; Miss Jennie Davis; Mrs. Robert C. Webb.

Patrollo Educational—Chairman

Mrs. Clara E. Dennis; Mrs. Norman Whitney; Mrs. Howard G. Ward.

The retiring Regent, Miss Edith May Tilley, was presented with a hand-made locket and chain by the new Regent in behalf of the chapter.

Total Voters.

The voting lists for Newport, which have just been printed at the MERCURY Office and posted by order of the board of aldermen contain 5510 names. In the first ward there are 1611 names; in the second, 1878; in the third, 1077; in the fourth, 963; and in the fifth, 1002.

The various wards are divided as follows, with reference to real estate, personal property, and registry voters:

Wards	R. E.	P. P.	Registry
1st	310	500	225
2nd	660	638	278
3rd	281	513	250
4th	302	468	193
5th	383	487	102
Total	1839	2542	1188

It will be seen from the above that the personal property voters are almost one-half the total voting population of the city. The largest ward in the city is the second and the smallest is the fourth. The largest personal property list is in the third ward and the smallest real estate list is in the same ward.

Quite a number of these names are on both the personal property and the registry lists, and will have to come off one of them before election.

There is one thing the personal property tax payer must bear in mind this year and that is that he must pay his taxes himself. Under a ruling of the Supreme Court in a Pawtucket case the taxes cannot be paid in lump by the party leaders as heretofore. Each man must pay his own taxes, or authorize some one to pay them.

Columbus Day.

The observance of Columbus Day took place on Sunday and Tuesday last, when the Knights of Columbus and the Italian residents celebrated the day for the first time in Newport. On Sunday Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, held a large street parade through the principal streets of the city, and afterward attended special services at St. Joseph's Church. On

Tuesday evening, the Knights of Columbus held a grand ball at Masonic Hall, and the attendance was very large. Refreshments were served during the evening. On the same evening the Italian societies of the city held a large street parade, headed by the Newport Military Band and escorted by Mayor Boyle, the members of the board of aldermen, and the Newport delegation in the General Assembly to Music Hall, where addresses were made and refreshments were served.

The celebration was a most creditable one and spoke volumes for the energy and ability of the Italian residents of Newport.

There have been two alarms of fire this week, but in neither case was the damage of any consequence. Box 62 was pulled Monday morning for a slight fire in the residence of Edward Wilson on Rosewater avenue, but the chemical wagon was able to handle it. Box 62 was struck again shortly before one o'clock Wednesday morning, but this time it was simply a false alarm.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett arrived in New York this week for a short visit. He is expected to visit Newport before sailing for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt re-

Nominations Made.

REPUBLICAN CITY CONVENTION.

The Republican city convention for the nomination of candidates for the General Assembly and for the election of delegates to the State convention, was held on Monday evening. The convention was called to order by George W. Ritchie, chairman of the city committee, and John Mahan was elected temporary chairman and Abner L. Slocum temporary secretary.

After a few vacancies among the delegates had been filled, the temporary organization was made permanent.

The following were elected delegates to the State convention to Providence:

First Ward—William Hamilton, Lewis H. Raymond, William S. Rogers.

Second Ward—Charles F. D. Fayerweather, William McLeod, George W. Wright.

Third Ward—Herbert Biles, Edward A. Sherman, Frederick P. Lee.

Fourth Ward—R. Livingston Beeckman, William F. Robinson, Henry Reuter.

Fifth Ward—James McLoch, John Mahan, William W. Marvel.

William G. Landers was nominated for member of the State central committee.

A committee was appointed to prepare a list of nominations for the General Assembly and reported the following, the convention making the nominations unanimous:

For Senator—John P. Sanborn.

For Representatives—Horace N. Hazard, Robert S. Franklin, R. Livingston Beeckman, Robert Kerr.

DEMOCRATIC CITY CONVENTION.

The Democratic city convention was held on Tuesday evening, when nominations were made for members of the General Assembly. Chairman Jerome P. Mahoney of the city committee called the convention to order, and he was chosen chairman and Mr. Ry Probert secretary. A committee was appointed to prepare a list of nominations for General Assembly, and in a short time reported, but as one of the nominees declined to serve, it was necessary to amend the list. The nominations as reported and adopted finally by the convention were as follows:

For Senator—George H. Wilmarth.

For Representatives—John J. Butler, Francis A. Keenan, Henry T. Harvey, Jr., and James H. Boyle.

Cambridge Glee Singers.

The first in the series of the Y. M. C. A. entertainment course was held in the new assembly hall on Mary street Thursday evening, there being a large attendance present, despite the fact that the evening was a stormy one.

The audience was well repaid, for the concert given by the Cambrian National Glee Singers was one of the best ever presented in this city. Here is a body of men who are splendid singers and the audience readily sees that they enter earnestly into their work to please their hearers. Each number presented was excellent and there was liberal applause.

Among the many excellent selections deserving of mention was the song by the leader, Mr. Richard Thomas, entitled "Good night, Beloved." He has a beautiful tenor voice with splendid enunciation. For an encore he sang "I'll Sing the Songs of Araby."

"Thora" by Mr. John Jones was another excellent song and deserved the hearty applause it received. Mr. John Davies sang "Boudicca's Love Song" and Mr. David Davies delighted the audience with the catchy sailor song, "Three for Jack." Each of these was finely rendered.

Mr. Bryton Williams was one of the best soloists of the evening, singing "A Soldier Song." Mr. John Stephens easily captivated the audience by his solo, "The Song My Mother Loved to Sing." He gave as an encore "Island of Dreams." Mr. William Lewis' song was the only classical one of the evening.

It was entitled "O, Rudder than the Cherry," and from the applause given him it was plain that he had pleased his hearers. Mr. Aneurin Morris sang a Spanish selection splendidly and for an encore gave a sea song.

The duet by Messrs. Richard Thomas and John Davies proved one of the most enjoyable numbers on the program, their voices blending splendidly.

There was a great deal of favorable comment heard on the new hall, the decorative features being well blended and harmonious. It is well lighted and the stairways are broad and of good design.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer who had his foot amputated at the Newport Hospital some weeks ago, returned home this week. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett arrived in New York this week for a short visit. He is expected to visit Newport before sailing for Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt re-

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when routine business was transacted. Janitors were elected, and provision was made for opening the evening schools.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for three weeks ending October 1 was 8,622, the average number belonging 2,424, the average daily attending 8,350, the per cent. of attendance 95.6, the cases of tardiness 224, of dismissed 49.

Last year the total enrollment at the same time was 8,400. The gain is 125.

An interesting feature of the total enrollment is the fact that the boys outnumber the girls by 76.

New permits to the number of 428 have been issued. Of these 162 are for the kindergarten, 144 for grade 1, and 182 for higher grades. This total is 23 larger than last October.

Luckily the new half-room of last year for grade IX was made a full room in September. Even with this increase in seating capacity the five rooms average 51-2-6 pupils. The new room for grade VIII has brought down the average per room from 62 to 48 pupils.

William G. Landers was nominated for member of the State central committee.

A committee was appointed to prepare a list of nominations for the General Assembly and reported the following, the convention making the nominations unanimous:

For Senator—John P. Sanborn.

For Representatives—Horace N. Hazard,

Robert S. Franklin, R. Livingston Beeckman, Robert Kerr.

The opening of the Mumford has made it possible to remove from the assembly halls of the Coggeshall and Calvert and from the third floor of the Townsend four classes. There are, however, four classes on the third floor of the Coddington, one in the Thayer, and one in the end of a corridor in the Lentz. The Carey has reached its limit, and as there is no seventh grade in this building its pupils crowd the pupils of the Lentz out of their district and into the Coddington and Thayer. Even then, several pupils south of the Lentz must go by their own school.

The Rogers show a gain of 42 over the total registration for the whole of last year. Of this number, 215 are boys and 210 girls.

Of the 168 in grade IX who were given certificates for the Rogers, 163 have entered the school—this is 78 per cent. Cal

WAYS OF THE ORIENT

Queer Ideas About Alleviating Bodily Suffering.

MAGIC CURES OF THE TURKS.

The Treatment to Which Crippled Children Are Subjected—Butches of Garlic and Strings of Blue Beads as Panaceas Against All Kinds of Ills.

A stone strikes some part of the body of an oriental and inflict a wound. The train of ideas that this accident would produce in his mind would run something like this: The stone is the cause of pain, the cause of the wound. It is the principal origin of the trouble. But the essence of every origin is hidden, secret and therefore sacred. The stone becomes an awe inspiring fetish. The wound is neglected. The fetish has to be propitiated. This simple illustration is borne out and supported by everyday experience which most fatal men encounter in the east.

Another instance may be derived from among the lower classes of the Greek population of Constantinople. A child falls and cuts his head. The first thought of the parent is to be sure not to wash and to bind up the wound, still less to call medical assistance; however grave the cut may turn out to be. This is always an afterthought, which very often comes so late that the help of a surgeon can prove of no use.

The first thing the father or mother of the injured child thinks of doing is to pour over the shoulder upon the place of the accident a libation of wine or sugared water and to whisper in performing this some mysterious formula supposed to possess supernatural efficacy against every form of evil.

The Moslems are addicted to the queerest practices for purposes of healing or alleviating bodily pain. A Turk, for instance, in distress or suffering from some disease, however severe, knows of no better remedy than to fix a piece of his dress, torn off with true oriental equanimity, to an iron bar of some saint's tomb or to drink water from a tumbler into which he has previously put a sheet of paper with writings from the Koran. Sometimes he will take a jar, the interior of which has been written all over with strange formulae and signs. He will then fill it with water, wait till these formulae and signs have been thoroughly dissolved and drink the sluggish solution with an absolute faith in its wonder working efficacy.

* Sheltered by the somber recesses of the great Mohammedan cemetery at Scutari (the ancient Chrysopolis on the Asiatic coast of the Bosphorus) there stands in pictoresque solitude the tomb of a horse. Every Friday afternoon Turkish mothers carry to that tomb their crippled children to be submitted by a select "khatun" (priest) to an extraordinary course of treatment. These children are dragged, with their diseased limbs dangling over the hiltlock, from one end of the tomb to the other and then back again in the same fashion. The occult influence emanating from this hiltlock is supposed to be an all efficient panacea.

It is not difficult to trace in this case the crude, imperfect association of ideas. The horse has long been considered an emblem of vigor, typifying, as Ruskin says, "The slow and force of life." Hence the belief of the oriental, inherited, no doubt, from the Greeks, in the all conquering virtue and influence of occult and mysterious entities which are supposed to emanate constantly from a horse's tomb.

The wearing of a necklace of blue beads or of garlic as a potent means of keeping away disease or of warding off the evil eye is quite a universal matter of sincere belief in the whole of Turkey. This superstition is shared, as is well known, by the lower classes of many a country in civilized eastern Europe. There, however, it is not so universal and flagrant as in the orient.

There is scarcely a house in the Moslem, Greek and Armenian districts of the population of Constantinople which has not hanging above its entrance door a collection of eagle and scarcely a beast of toll which has not attached to some part of it a string of blue beads. Among the uneducated it is impossible to find an individual who does not pin absolute faith to the ill healing power of such charms, especially of blue beads, which are supposed to be an invincible panacea against every possible ill.

Less general is the belief in the east in theateful influence of the planets—Saturn and Mars upon the constitution of the human body, upon his four cardinal humors—blood, phlegm, yellow bile and black bile. These planets are considered by some orientals, especially in the far south, as the uncontrollable causes of all sorts of ailments. Wee unto him who begins any work when Saturn or Mars is in the ascendancy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Tempter.
"Yes, sir, I believe to be any of de employed."

"Want a week's work?"
"No, I wouldn't desert from de army."

"Then just pretend you're on a furlough"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Point of View.

"You sang off the key," exclaimed the musical director reproachfully.

"Sir," replied the young but haughty soprano. "What you mean to say is that your orchestra occasionally failed to harmonize with my voice?"—Exchange.

A Limited Brother.

"What do you think of being up to light?"

"It's all right, I reckon, but you run a terrible risk of getting dimmed"—Atlanta Constitution.

No man can own any more than he can carry in his own heart.—Chicago Tribune.

PURVEYORS TO ROYALTY.

Their Signs Constitute One of the Sights of London.

The American in London, on his first visit to that marvelous city, is struck by the number of signs over shops with the royal arms painted thereon and announcing that the tradesman is a purveyor to their majesties. Yet, when the matter is sifted, the number is not so large.

Officially, according to the London News, there are about 200 tradesmen in London who hold the royal warrant and are entitled to use the royal arms as a shop sign, with the accompanying words, "By royal appointment." The royal warrant has to be received, signed and sealed in due form; otherwise, if a tradesman styles himself a purveyor to a member of the royal family without this formal permission, he is guilty of an offense which is punishable by a fine not exceeding £20. Moreover, he is liable to a similar fine if he uses arms so nearly resembling the royal arms as to lead people to believe that he is carrying on his business under the authority of royalty. Several instances have occurred of the enforcement of these penalties.

The warrants are exhibited in the shop windows, headed by the royal arms and bearing the signature of the lord chamberlain, the comptroller of the royal household, the treasurer of the latter, or of the master of the horse, etc., according to the circumstances.

SMOKING A PIPE.

It Is Said to Give the Face a Square Jawed Effect.

"There is one question I always ask a man who wants a job," remarked the business man who has to hire several hundred men for different positions each year.

"The question I always ask them is, Do you smoke a pipe much? Of course the answers are various. Some of them smoke a pipe a great deal and others not at all.

"Why do I ask about the pipe? Well, not that I have the least interest in their habits or that I have any prejudice one way or another in the matter. The reason is that I want to know whether the formation of their lower jaws is natural or acquired.

"A man with a firm lower jaw is always a man of parts and of will. I say 'always'—anyway, most always. If he does not smoke a pipe his square jaw, back near where it hinges on to the upper one, is natural. If he is a pipe smoker the looks are decaying, and I have to judge his caliber some other way.

"Pipe smokers always have strong muscles back on the face about the place a man stops when he makes the first stroke downward in shaving. These are the muscles that hold the jaws together. They often give a square jawed effect to a man who hasn't any square jaw characteristics. My men think I ask funny questions, but there's a reason."—New York Times.

British and German Physique.

Ten millions of our people inhabit dwellings inferior to the kennels provided for the hounds in a well managed hunt. The results of living in dwellings unfit for human habitation and the prevalence of a dietary scale from which English meat, bread and milk are excluded are fatal to successful racing with a virile and healthy race where agriculture is fostered for strategic reasons.

Having spent hours in watching the arrival of the early morning trains in Berlin and Hamburg, I am appalled with the contrast between the vigorous and well set up, broad chested and healthy looking clerks, brawny shopmen and stalwart laborers on the other side of the North sea and the chamois shoudered, cow backed, pigeon chested, lack luster traineis of men of the same classes landed at Liverpool street, Victoria and Charing Cross.—Armed White in London World.

He Studied It.
H. Rider Haggard in "A Winter Pilgrimage" tells this anecdote:

"When I was a 'scaring human boy' my father took me up the Rhine by boat with the hope and expectation that my mind would be improved by contemplating its lovely and historic banks. Wearing of this feet very soon, I slipped down to the cards to enjoy one more congenial, that of 'Robinson Crusoe.' But some family traitor betrayed me, and, professing even with tears that I hated them, I was dragged to the deck again. 'I have paid 6 thalers,' shouted my justly indignant parent as he hauled me up the steamer stairs, 'for you to study the Rhine scenery, and, whether you like it or not, young man, study it you shall!'

Much Married.

The following, taken from "Evelyn's Diary," refers to a Dutchwoman who lived in the seventeenth century: Towards the end of August I returned to Haarlem. They showed us a cottage where they told us dwelt a woman who had been married to her twenty-fifth husband and, being now a widow, was prohibited to marry in the future, yet it could not be proved that she had ever made away with any of her husbands, though the suspicion had brought her divers times into trouble."

Spiteful.

Dear Creature (speaking metaphorically)—That absurd Maud Forsyth can't see an inch beyond her nose.

The Other Dear Creature (speaking spitefully)—Perhaps she is blinded by its brilliance.

The public man needs but one patron—namely, the lucky moment—Boiver.

Debt.

"Yes, I've arranged to get into debt pretty deeply," said Kaylls.

"Indeed," remarked Wise. "I gave you credit for more sense than you seem to have."

"H'm! The trouble was that my tailor gave me credit for more dollars than I seem to have," said Kaylls.

Catholic Standard and Times.

Good Advice.

He—but I tell you what it is, Macd.

If your father is at all unreasonable I shall put my back to the wall and—Eh—Keep it there. That would be the safest position.—Kansas City Journal.

BROKE IT GENTLY.

The Reason the Brakeman Cut His Hand.

Danny Wilmeth was a brakeman. One day while his train was on sidetrack at a town in Ohio another train that was doing some switching on the same track suddenly bumped into the engine on the rear platform of which Danny was standing, and he was severely bruised. He was taken to a local hospital, where it was found that his injuries were so serious as to necessitate his remaining several weeks for treatment. At the end of a month he rejoined his mother at her home in Pittsburgh by walking into the house on crutches.

"Why, Danny," she exclaimed, "what is the matter? What has happened to you?"

"Why, I wrote and told you, mother," he said, son, you didn't. All you wrote was that you were going to quit railroading for awhile, that you had found something else to do and that it was in your job. You didn't say a word about getting hurt or anything of that kind."

"I surely did, mother. I told you what happened to me."

"You surely didn't!"

"How did I say I came to be staying in that town?"

"You said you happened to be caught there between trains."

"Well, I was."—Youth's Companion.

OUR MILLIONAIRES.

American Money Kings From a German Point of View.

In a satirical article entitled "The National History of American Millionaires" a writer in the Berlin Tageblatt says: "They all came to New York, Chicago or Philadelphia with one shirt and with one cent in the pocket of the only other garment. All served as bootblacks, errand boys or even in more humble positions and in the second week had saved enough to buy a waistcoat. After one month they appeared before their respective employers clad in new clothes and told them with imposing self confidence that the organization of their business was defective and required reorganization. A year later the boy has become a partner, in two years he has outstripped the former boss in wealth, and a year later he has grown smart enough to kill off the benefactor of other days. All American millionaires arise at 3 in the morning, eat and drink almost nothing, cease their work at midday and allow only those to live whom they think are good enough to serve. Every dollar king founds a university, an opera, a museum or a picture gallery. Life becomes a burden to them when there are no more competitors in their branch worthy of destruction. Then they lie down and die of emul."

Almost Heavenly.

"That is Saturn you see now," explains the astronomer, while the visitor to the observatory peers through the telescope at the mysterious orb with its rings and its moons showing as little points of light.

"It's away off, isn't it?" asks the visitor.

"Oh, yes, Saturn is so far off that it requires thirty of our years to make the circuit around the sun."

"Thirty years?"

"Yes."

"My! Saturn must be pretty close to heaven."

"I couldn't say as to that."

"I should call it almost heavenly not to have to buy spring dresses and hats for my wife and daughters not more than once in thirty years."

For fear the visitor would have something to say about the summer engagements on Saturn being responsible for the rings, the astronomer quickly pointed the telescope toward Jupiter.—Oleagle Post.

Doing a Man's Work.

The Widow Skinner has been twice bereaved, and she was telling me about her two husbands over a cup of tea.

"Boggs was the first," she said dreamily, "a ornery hound wot used to git drunk and come home and lambaste me all over the place. After Boggs died I married Skinner. He was a good for nothin', ornery critter wot 'ud turn up full, and I'd lam him till he couldn't see."

She chuckled with quiet amusement.

"Well," said a listener, "the last was better than the first, at least."

But the widow shook her head.

"No, 'twasn't," she said. "I'd kinder got used to Boggs' little ways, and in Skinner's case I never cottoned to the idea of doin' a man's work about the house."—Exchange.

A MARRIAGE NOTICE.

The Modern One Sounded Quite Grand to the Old Lady.

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the paper with a sigh and looked over her spectacles at Grandfather Goodyear.

"I feel quite ashamed when I remember our humble marriage notice," she said.

"Married, in the First Congregational church of Harborville, Abel Goodyear to Mary Lawton," chanted Grandfather Goodyear. "It read well to my thinking."

"Yes, for those days, but not for present times," said his old wife.

"You know, Anastasia Cummings' daughter Laura married a Toby, and their daughter has just married Sophie Learitt's grandson. His mother, Sophie's child, married a Wilson."

"Well, what of all that?" inquired Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of mind.

"It's the fashion to keep all the family names," said Old Lady Goodyear, seriously. "You bear low grand it sounds."

"Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings-Toby, by Rev. Harold Lowden Kirkbright. Edith Smythe Cummings to George Bruce Leavitt-Wilson."

"Now, there's something for old Grandpa Bruce and Grandma Smythe to be proud of—if they were alive."

"M'm," said Grandfather Goodyear.

Youth's Companion.

SWINGING THE ARMS.

The Habit a Relic of the Time When Man Went on All Fours.

Sir Victor Hensley, lecturing before the Medical Society of London, explained our habit of swinging the arms when walking, which he stated was quite unnecessary, as a relic of the days when we walked on all fours. Then we had to use arms as well as legs. Although their use serves no purpose when walking upright, we still keep on moving all four limbs alternately or in progression. Sir Victor set forth some new facts concerning the functions of the cerebellum, the mysterious and little understood hind part of the brain.

"Primarily the cerebellum must be regarded," said the lecturer, "as a sensory organ which has an important part in the correct performance of many of our automatic actions. Walking, standing and running are good examples of such actions, which cannot be accurately carried out without a normal, well balanced cerebellum. Newborn animals cannot stand. They sprawl, and before they can stand, walk or run they must acquire this power. For convenience in life this ability to stand must be secured without the animal having consciously to think what he is doing. The fully developed cerebellum supplies this power unconsciously."

In proof of this Sir Victor pointed out that the cerebellum of a full grown cat showed fully developed cells and fibers, whereas in newborn kittens the brain in the cerebellar portion is not yet organized into active nerve tissue.

DIVING BELL SPIDERS.

Gathering Air For Use in Working Under Water.

The diving bell spiders gather air to use just as a soldier might draw water and dispose of it about his person in water bottles. They do this in two ways, one of which is characteristic of many of the creatures which live both in and out of the water, as the spiders do. The tail of the spider is covered with black, velvety hair. Putting its tail out of the water, it collects much air in the interstices of the velvet. It then descends, when all this air drawn down beneath the surface collects into a single bubble, covering its tail and breathing holes like a coat of quicksilver. This supply the spider uses up when at work below until it dwindles to a single speck, when it once more ascends and collects a fresh store.

The writer has seen one of these spiders spin so many webs across the stems of water plants in a limited space that not only the small water striders and larvae, but even a young fish, were entangled. The other and more artless means of gathering air employed by the spider is to catch a bubble on the surface and swim below with it. The bubble is then let go into a bell woven under some plant, into which many other bubbles have been drawn. In this diving bell the eggs are laid and the young hatched under the constant watch of the old spider.

London Saturday Review.

How Turner Painted.

If we are

CLEVER ILLUSTRATION**WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.**

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER AND Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stings; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith or find fault, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's **Magic Eye Salve** for all Diseases or Inflammations of the Eyes, etc.

LEGALLY A CORPSE.

Therefore He Could Not Possibly Have Been Murdered.

It was the custom in the good old days in Great Britain and Ireland to hang condemned men for half an hour and then hand them over to their friends. A man named Mahoney was hanged in this way. At the end of half an hour his body was given to his friends, who put him in a coffin they had brought with them and galloped off with him on cart. But before they were out of sight of the gallows authorities took the corpse in the exuberance of his joy and up in the coffin and shouted, "Hooroo!" A "pal" terrified lest this exhibition of vitality should cause the executioner to come after them, hit the hanged man piffully on the head with his stick, remarking, "Kapo quie, tu apapene." The shouting was so effectual that the victim of it never woke again, but was well and truly "wakened" that same evening.

There was no doubt that the blow on the head killed him. The facts came to the knowledge of the authorities, and a Justice was appealed to for a warrant for the culprit's arrest on a charge of murder, but the Justice refused it, explaining that as the man was dead, having been hanged for half an hour and given up to his friends legally a corpse, it was impossible that he could have been murdered.—London Tribune.

THE AFRICAN MARKET.

Prices That Wild Animals Bring In the Interior.

The price of wild animals naturally fluctuates with the demand. An excessive supply of rhinoceroses would soon reduce the market value. Five or six at any time in the world would glut the market, for one cannot sell a rhinoceros every day. The infinitude of wild animals is costly and they soon eat their value in food, so that every day they are on the hunter's or the dealer's hands he is losing money.

After the animals are captured they have to be transported to the coast. This adds greatly to the cost. Delivered at Nairobi or Fort Florence, which are inland and practically on the African hunting field, a baby rhinoceros of the probablest species will bring from \$375 to \$600, a giraffe from \$250 to \$500 and a baby hippopotamus from \$250 to \$150. Lions and most of the large antelopes from \$125 to \$200, elephants from \$375 to \$875. Lions and leopards, with the exception of the black species of the latter, from \$100 to \$125, according to size and condition. The gorilla and the square muzzled (or so called white) rhinoceros can be sold at auction by telegraph. Their value might run from \$5,000 to \$30,000, according to the bidding.—Hampshire's Magazine.

Diplomacy.

Sunday passed. Tuesday rolled around, and still his tall form did not loom in the vestibule when the cuckoo clock was sounding 8. Thursday he came, and the beautiful girl was burning with wrath.

"So this is the way you neglect me!" she blazed. "What have you to say for yourself? Why didn't you come?"

"I couldn't," faltered the young man. "I had the dyspepsia, and the doctor advised me not to come."

"What—the doctor told you not to come to see me because you had the dyspepsia?"

"Well, he told me to keep away from all sweets."

The next moment she had him seated on the parlor sofa, telling him he was the nicest young man in the world.—London Express.

Little Willie Knew.

Little Willie, the son of a German-town woman, was playing one day with the girl next door when the latter exclaimed:

"Don't you hear your mother calling you? That's three times she's done so. Aren't you going in?"

"Not yet," responded Willie imperatively.

"Won't she whip you?" demanded the little girl, awed.

"Now!" exclaimed Willie in disgust.

"She ain't goin' to whip nobody! She's got company. So, when I go in, she'll just say, 'The poor little man has been so deaf since he's had the measles!'"—Lippincott's.

THE PRICE OF GENIUS.

What It Means to Man to Be a Pioneer In Thought.

To be a pioneer is thought to be stand alone with nature, not for a few minutes, but for life. The isolation of the few great minds of each generation of men is utterly undreamed of, for want of understanding, by those about them. Yet think what it is to pass one's days in a thought world where the thinker roams alone; to grapple with problems the very terms of which are beyond ordinary comprehension and the solution appreciated only in years to come; to contemplate in lonely ecstasy, after still lonelier despair, the revelation that comes with months and more of pondering. When some one asked Newton how he came to make his wonderful discoveries, he replied, "Simply by always thinking about them." Consider Kepler toiling year after year fruitlessly for some ratio that should fit the planet's motion by a general law, calculating assiduously and putting hypothesis after hypothesis aside as he found it would not work until at last, after almost inconceivable toil, he hit upon the one that would.

As if this loneliness by nature were not enough, it must needs be accentuated by man, for he rises in such cases to chorus to condemn. Consider Darwin, in patient study, testing the working out of natural selection and adding fact to fact only to have the whole denounced as ridiculously absurd. Think you the denunciations of the master while living are wholly compensated by the plaudits after he is dead? The loneliness of greatness is the price men make the genious pay for posthumous renown.—Percival Lowell in Atlantic.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be had in foreign and domestic fabrics, at least ten per cent less than our regular prices. This is to order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which will receive full attention.

We guarantee the make-up of all goods to be perfect and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. MCLENNAN,

134 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

A CLEVER RECTOR.

How He Got All the Young Men to Church on Sunday.

"Many interesting stories are told of Bishop Wilmer of Alabama, who was known for his wit and sharp repartee," said a clergyman. "A story which is considered characteristic of the man was told by a Virginia minister:

"When Bishop Wilmer was rector of the Little Protestant Episcopal church at Upperville, Va., he was much worried by the nonattendance at service on Sundays of the majority of the young men of the community. On inquiry he found that instead of going to church they were in the habit of playing marbles for stakes. Muches in those days, it must be remembered, was a much more serious game than it is now, occupying much the same position in the realm of sports as do billiards and pool in these days.

"Bishop Wilmer, then a person not well known, determined to break up this practice. He himself had been an expert marble player in his boyhood. Accordingly one Saturday he came across a number of the young men engaged in a game. The good bishop asked several questions and finally challenged the lot to play him for keeps." They readily consented.

"Much to their astonishment, the young minister won steadily, and soon they had to go to the stores to replenish their stock. Toward the close of the afternoon Mr. Wilmer had won every marble in the town of Upperville. Putting his 'winnings' in a bag, he remarked as he walked away, "Now, gentlemen, since you can't play marbles tomorrow I hope to see you all at church." And he did!"—Washington Herald.

SERVED THE TERRAPIN.

Crossed the Ocean to Supervise One Course of a Dinner.

George W. Harvey, the inventor of steamed oysters and a famous restaurant keeper, was once the hero of an incident that in some respects undo the exploits of Luciferus and other noted gourmets of ancient Rome look cheap and commonplace. He made a 6,000-mile journey to cook or supervise the cooking of a single course of a dinner.

A wealthy Englishman noted for his love of good living while on a visit to Washington was given a dinner at Harvey's, at which terribles formed the piece de resistance. It was the first time the Englishman had encountered the famous Maryland delicacy, and it made an instantaneous and profound hit with him. He decided that he would introduce the dish to his London friends and at once entered into negotiations with Harvey to come to London and do the cooking.

Harvey named his price, and it was agreed without a murmur, although it was a stiff one, as he was a very purly man and did not like to travel. At the appointed time he engaged his passage for England, took a sufficient number of live terrapin along with him and sailed for London. He supervised the preparation of the turtles in the kitchen of his generous employer, saw that they were cooked and served properly, collected his £200 honorarium and his expenses and took the next steamer back to New York.—Exchange.

The Now Kind.

Among the passengers in a parlor car attached to a southern train leaving Washington were a reticent individual desirous of reading his paper and a talkative person equally desirous of engaging the reserved one in conversation. At first the reticent man took the questions of his neighbor in good part, returning short but polite answers. Finally, however, he grew somewhat irritated at the persistence of the other.

"The grass is quite green, eh?" was the idle query that next came from the garrulous one as he gazed through the window.

"Quite!" said the bored one, with a smothered growl. "But, then, consider what a change it is from the pink and mauve grass we've been having lately!"—Harper's Weekly.

Encouraging.

It was Billkin's wedding day, and he was tending his young brother-in-law. "Well, Johnnie," he said solemnly, "I'm going to take your sister a long way off and have her all to myself, where you won't see her any more."

"No; really, are you?" said the lad curiously.

"Yes, I am. What do you think of it?"

"Nothing. I can stand it if you can," Pearson's Weekly.

Generous.

"What's your fare?" asked old Flintskin of his cabby the other day and was met with the stereotyped reply:

"Well, sir, I will leave that to you."

"Thank you; you're very kind," said Old F., buttoning up his pockets and walking off. "You're the first person who ever left me anything yet!"—London Chronicle.

Quite Simple.

"What will you do with your money when you die?"

"I shall leave it to my children."

"But suppose you have no children?"

"Then it will go to my grandchildren."

Pearle is not mere tranquillity, for tranquillity may be indifference.—Dufield.

Lopped It Off.

Towne—Has he sent you a check for your services? Browne—Yes, but it isn't for the amount I expected, although I sent him a bill. Towne—Your writing's bad. Maybe he didn't decipher the amount. Browne—I'm afraid he did decipher it. I wrote \$100 very plainly, and he sent \$10.—Philadelphia Press.

Spared by the Enemy.

A Dramatic Incident in the Career of General de Gallifet.

It was on that fatal day, Sept. 1, 1870, that General de Gallifet distinguished himself by commanding the cavalry charges intended to clear the elevation at Illy, with the view of opening a passage toward Flodog, where it was hoped the army might retreat. The first charge overthrew the British square. "Proud Edward's" army mainly consisted of cavalry, while that of the Scots, on the other hand, was almost exclusively composed of foot folk armed with the spear, and these brave threw into "schiltztrum" or oblong squares, a formation borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings, who had employed it with success at Courtrai to resist the charge of the English cavalry.

General Durutte then asked if they could renew the charge with what remained of the light cavalry and hussars, and then Gallifet answered in the words that have become historic, "As often as you wish, general, as long as a man remains!" The second charge was not so successful as the first. Only a few men, with their general at their head, succeeded in penetrating the first ranks of the enemy. It is known that the king of Prussia, who was watching the battle from the top of the hill of Marcey, exclaimed with admiration, "Oh, les braves gens!"

Just at this moment an astonishing event occurred in the midst of the battle. As Gallifet was returning with a few survivors, their horses for the most part wounded or fainted, he passed before the Nassau regiment. The Prussian officers ordered their men to cease fire and even struck up, some of their guns. "Vive l'empereur!" and the French officers acknowledged the salute, some of them applauding.—London Chronicle.

THE MILITARY SQUARE.

A Formation Borrowed by Wallace From the Flemings.

The greatest of all Scottish anniversaries is that of Bannockburn, fought in the year 1314. Apart from its bearing on the independence of Scotland, the battle will always have an exceptional interest from the military point of view, as Bannockburn may be said to have been the birthplace of the British square. "Proud Edward's"

army mainly consisted of cavalry, while that of the Scots, on the other hand, was almost exclusively composed of foot folk armed with the spear, and these brave threw into "schiltztrum" or oblong squares, a formation borrowed by Wallace from the Flemings, who had employed it with success at Courtrai to resist the charge of the English cavalry.

Hitherto the mounted mail clad knight had carried everything before him, but Courtrai and Bannockburn proved that he was powerless to break through the first ranks of the enemy. It is known that the king of Prussia, who was watching the battle from the top of our own island. Profiting by the lesson which had been taught them at Bannockburn, the English applied the tactics of the Scots with brilliant success at Crecy and still more at Agincourt. As it was the Scots who may be said to have originated the British square at Bannockburn, so it was they again who at Bannockburn were the first to discard it with their "thin red line," and now, owing to our changed conditions of warfare, it is discarded altogether.—London Chronicle.

SCIENTIFIC FEEDING.

Health as a Primary Factor in Intelligent Living.

Health and success are so largely dependent upon balance, upon symmetry of development, physical and mental harmony, that we should do everything possible to secure that physical pose which also means mental and moral poise. A large part of our life comes from one-sided development, caused by overeating some tissue cells and starving others—overfeeding and underfeeding. Scientific feeding, therefore, is of vast importance.

Overeating and improper eating are among the curses of the world. Think of the people who put all sorts of incompatible into their stomachs at the same time and then use all sorts of nostrums to get rid of their bad effects.

One of the most pathetic sights in the world is that of a human being struggling hard to carry out his ambition, yet handicapping himself by his ignorance of physical laws.

What a pathetic figure Carlyle cut in the world—a one-sided giant who might have been a symmetrical power, possessed of a colossal brain largely controlled by a sympathetic stomach! He was cross and crabbed and did just the things that he did not want to do, things that he knew it would be better not to do, but he was the victim of starved nerves, of exhausted brain cells largely for want of common sense feeding.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A "Mite."

The difficulties experienced by our forefathers in trying to reckon money in very small proportions appear in the various values given to a "mite" in the sixteenth and seventeenth century books of commercial arithmetic. The original "mite" seems to have been a third of a Flemish penny, but the use of the word for the widow's coin of the New Testament made its regular English meaning half a farthing, and some old people may remember applying the name to the short lived nineteenth century coins of that value. In those old arithmetic books "mite" stands for various values not represented by actual coins, but obviously used in reckoning. A work of 1700 contains it one-twelfth of a penny, two sixteenth century books one-sixth of a farthing, and in 1674 Jeaku's arithmetic made it as little as one sixty-fourth of a penny.—London Chronicle.

A Snake Story.

The family were at dinner when there came a tap at a door seldom opened. Winning no attention, it was repeated and again a third time, though more softly, and then the door was swung back and, behold, there was a snake, knocking at the portals of hospitality! Down upon its head, in conformity with the decree of tradition and with Ezra's understanding of scriptural direction, crushed a British boot. It was a mother snake, who, having bravely overcome her fear of man, was seeking sustenance, not for herself perhaps, though she was starved, but more likely for the little ones that were found in the grass by the brook. Thus for once, at any rate, did the craftiness of the devil succumb to the instinct of motherhood.—George B. M. Harvey in North American Review.

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a maximum percentage of diastatic matter, with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starch. By converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic affection of the stomach), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases the strength of the milk, and applying sugar and phosphate to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In Sleeplessness it eases quiet and natural sleep.

Instructions.—A wineglassful with each meal and going to bed, or as may be directed by the physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Held by W. S. SHEPPARD, 18 and 20 Kinsey's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their audience or place of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro Street, near Thayer.

"HERB DOCTOR" AND CHAUFFEUR

Detained In Connection With
Tiverton Murder Mystery

VICTIM A FALL RIVER GIRL

Belief of Officials Working on Fall Case Tragedy Strengthened by Finding of Clothing of Amella St. Jean, Who Disappeared Last Friday—"Professor," Hill Admits Having Consulted With Her

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 15.—After a rigorous examination, lasting several hours, the Fall River police announced early this morning that they are holding "Professor" Frank Hill, an "herb doctor," and Wilfrid Thibault, a chauffeur, in connection with the murder of the woman whose body was found at Tiverton, whom they believe to be Miss Amella St. Jean of this city.

It was stated that the men are not arrested, but merely detained. Thibault admits having kept company with the girl and Hill admitted having consulted with her regarding a criminal operation, according to the police.

In separate rooms, the men were submitted to an exhaustive grilling from 6:45 p. m. to midnight. Thibault gave an alibi which, if true, covers his movements on Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

"Professor" Hill, according to the police, admitted having been consulted by the St. Jean girl about an illegal operation to which she had submitted and stated that he had owned several bags such as that in which portions of the body were found. That bag contained the name "Frank Hill" written on the inside cover.

Miss Amella St. Jean, who has been missing since Friday, was 19 years old. She had been with the "Human Fish" company, which exhibited at fairs during the summer, having returned about six weeks ago. She came to Fall River to live with her father, Joseph St. Jean, while her mother is living in Woonsocket. It was St. Jean who interested the police in the absence of his daughter as a possible clue to the identity of the young woman whose body was found strewn over the Tiverton countryside.

The police, the father, and all others interested, admit that the body has not yet definitely been identified as that of Miss St. Jean. This is impossible without the head, which is missing.

Clothing Is Identified

Tiverton, Oct. 15.—The absence of the head of the body which has been found scattered through the Tiverton countryside is an impassable gap in the efforts of the police to identify the victim of the gruesome mutilation.

If the head was at hand to show whether the body was that of Miss Amella St. Jean of Fall River, the police of that city state that pending arrests would be precipitated. The police of that city grilled two men, one of whom is known to have kept company with Miss St. Jean. The other is a man whom the police state they have long suspected of having performed criminal operations.

The minds of the officials now tend toward the belief that the body was that of Miss Amella St. Jean, and supports to their theory are not wanting. Most important, probably, was the identification of clothing contained in a bundle found in Mt. Hope Bay as being that worn by Miss St. Jean on Friday. The identification was made by Mrs. Eva Lamerleux of Fall River, who stated that the hat, shoes, stockings and underclothing which it contained had been borrowed from her by her niece, Miss St. Jean, on Friday morning. Papers of the same date as those found covering or near the limbs which have been found, were wrapped about the clothing.

Although meager in results, Thursday's searching was conducted on a broad and well-manned basis. The blood-spattered countryside adjoining Bulgermarsh road, where have been found the portions of the body thus far discovered, was searched systematically. The results were a switch of hair of dark brown color and two blood-stained handkerchiefs.

\$1,000,000 Bail Refused Morse

New York, Oct. 14.—Martin W. Littleton, chief counsel for Charles W. Morse, informally offered \$1,000,000 bail for the release of his client, now in the Tombs, but this unprecedented offer was refused by the three judges of the United States circuit court of appeals.

Great Run of Mackerel

Halifax, Oct. 11.—The fall run of mackerel along the Nova Scotia coast is the greatest in years and the fishermen are reaping a harvest. It is estimated that within the past few days 300,000 fish have been taken. The mackerel are still very large.

Troops to Guard Presidents

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 12.—Troops have begun arriving on the Mexican side of the border for the Taft-Diaz meeting. General Meyer, who will command the American troops, has also arrived.

Taft Leaves Arizona

Grand Canyon, Ariz., Oct. 15.—A picnic lunch at Grand View, a sunset trip to Royal Gorge and a stage ride of thirty-five miles made up President Taft's stay at the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The president left at 11 p. m. for Albuquerque, en route to El Paso, Tex.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

President Communicates With Crane Through Secretary Carpenter Washington, Oct. 16.—All doubt as to what action the president would take with respect to the resignation of Charles R. Crane, minister designate to China, was dispelled by the receipt of a dispatch from President Taft addressed to his secretary, Mr. Carpenter, directing him to convey to Crane announcement of the fact that the resignation had been accepted. The telegram reads:



CHARLES R. CRANE

"Convey to Mr. Crane following communication: 'I concur in the letter under date of Oct. 12, which the secretary of state has addressed to you, and I greatly regret that the circumstances found to exist by him make it necessary for me to accept your resignation.'"

DESIRED TO SEE HUSBAND HANGED

Sheriff Denies Cold-Blooded Request of Woman

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Oct. 14.—Mrs. Mary Nazarko, wife of Stanley Nazarko, who was hanged today, visited the county jail with Michael Mazurak, the man she is to marry, and requested the sheriff that she be permitted to witness the hanging.

The condemned man was willing that his wife, whom he deserted in Russia ten years ago, and the man who is to be her second husband, should be present and see him mount the scaffold, but Sheriff Rodda said that under no circumstances would he allow the woman to be present.

Nazarko left a will in which he bequeathed \$1000 to his wife and her future husband. He was perfectly satisfied that the two should be wed.

Nazarko was hanged for killing a woman with whom he lived in this country.

DINED WITH YOUNG WOMAN

Naval Officer Returns to Gunboat Takes Own Life by Hanging

Newport News, Va., Oct. 15.—After having dinner with a young woman and spending the evening in her company at the Chamberlain hotel, Old Point Comfort, Lieutenant Carl A. Richter, U. S. N., 28 years old, chief engineman of the gunboat Marietta, went to his vessel in Hampton Roads at midnight and his dead body was found hanging by a strap to the wall in his quarters in the morning. He had been dead several hours.

All attempts to obtain a statement from any of the officers on the Marietta have proven futile. The identity of his companion at the Chamberlain has not been learned. She may know something of the cause of the suicide. Richter graduated from Annapolis in 1906.

Dartmouth's Tenth President

Hanover, N. H., Oct. 15.—The most distinguished assemblage Hanover has ever seen honored Dartmouth college and the new head of the old historic institution when Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols was inaugurated as Dartmouth's tenth president. More than 100 colleges were represented at the ceremonies. The British origin of the college was recalled by the presence of Ambassador Bryce.

Six Naval Men Killed

Maasslins, The Netherlands, Oct. 15.—White torpedo boats were engaged in clearing wrecks from the coast near Scheveningen, a ship's pinnace was destroyed by an explosion of picric acid. A first lieutenant and five men were killed.

Blanks For Flood Victims

New York, Oct. 15.—The Christian Herald, in response to requests for aid from Philip C. Hanna, United States consul at Monterey, Mex., has shipped 5000 blankets for the use of flood sufferers in that vicinity.

Thurston For Mayor of Providence

Providence, Oct. 15.—After a hot fight, in which all three candidates for mayor claimed the victory until the last minute, James H. Thurston secured the nomination of the Democratic city convention.

Death of Admiral Milligan

Anagnos, Italy, Oct. 15.—Rear Admiral Robert W. Milligan, U. S. N., retired, died suddenly last night, aged 63 years. He was chief engineer of the battleship Oregon when she made her remarkable run from the Pacific coast to Cuba, during the war with Spain.

The Dominican Revolution

Cape Haytien, Oct. 15.—It is reported that General Guellito, former governor of Monte Christi, has landed men and munitions between Puerto Plata and Monte Christi. A Dominican gunboat arrived too late to prevent the landing. The revolutionists will proceed to Dajabon.

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Death of Admiral Milligan

Walking With Miss Palmer.

Carleton Brady's attention was first held by the fresh plumpness of the girl's face. It seemed to him that he had never seen a face more attractive, and it was this close scrutiny which prevented him from perceiving Mona until that intelligent little head made her presence known by snapping at his neck.

Brady's face grew blank with dismay as he realized that this was Mrs. Review's cherished King Charles being led about on a leash by the prettiest girl he had ever seen.

He bent over, and under pretence of patting the dog's head scrutinized the collar. There could be no question about identity, for the collar was one he had personally presented to Mona, and he rose to confront the girl, who turned all the prettier for the blushing which burned face and throat.

"It was rather impudent to bring the dog to such a public place as the park," he said coldly. "There are many of her owner's friends who are liable to see her."

"But the dog seems to love this walk," defended the girl.

"All the more reason why she should avoid her regular haunts," said Brady. "You must have known that Mona would be recognized by some one."

"I do not see what difference that makes!"

The flush was fading and the confusion in the girl's eyes was giving place to indignation.

"Only the difference that dog stealers do not usually parade their captures, while they are liable to be recognized. You cannot plead that you have just found Mona, for the name and address of her owner are on the collar, and the dog has been advertised for a week."

"You think that I stole the dog?" The girl's voice was cold with horror and contempt.

"I am loath to believe it," returned Brady steadily. "At the same time Mrs. Review has made herself almost ill worrying over her lost pet, and now I find the dog in your possession and evidently upon terms of familiarity with you."

"Mona was brought home this morning," explained the girl. "I am employed by Mrs. Review to exercise the dog every morning."

Brady glanced at the trim, tailored gown, the dainty little hat and the face in every line of which was stamped repugnance, and his eyes grew troubled.

In his heart he believed that the girl spoke the truth; and yet it was inconceivable that this charming girl should be employed at such an occupation.

His heart told him to pass on and drop the incident after an apology, while his head warned him that he would never forgive himself should he later learn that his instinct was at fault and that he had passed on, ignoring Mona's appeal. The Review girls were childless, and Mrs. Review had concentrated her affection on the dog.

Something of the debate, the girl read in Brady's face, and her lip curled in scorn.

"I see that you find it difficult to credit my story," she said bitterly. "May I suggest that since it is nearly time for Mona to be going in, that you accompany me to Mrs. Review's and obtain from her own lips the verification of my statement? It will be better than calling a policeman and having me arrested."

"I had no such idea," declared Brady, flushing guiltily. "Suppose I call a cab?"

"If you are in haste" was the indifferent response. "If you have the time, Mona, and I would prefer to walk, we will go ahead that you may be certain that we do not attempt to escape."

"Rather too much the effect of a profession," objected Brady. "With your permission, I will walk with you. I don't believe that I need to go at all."

"But you do need to go," insisted the girl. "I have the right to demand it now."

Silently Brady fell into step beside her, and they crossed the park. Brady exerted himself to be pleasant, but the girl only answered in monosyllables with the effect of causing him to redouble his exertions, and not until he heard her voice did he realize that Mrs. Review was approaching.

"Isn't it perfectly lovely that Mona has come back?" gushed the lady as Brady raised his hat in greeting. "I didn't know that you were acquainted with Miss Palmer, Carlton."

The dumb misery in Brady's face compelled the girl's compassion.

"We have but recently become acquainted," she explained quietly, while Brady was still seeking to discover an excuse for his absence.

"It is perfectly dear to have such a charming care for Mona," ran on Mrs. Review. "It's so brave of Laura to work her way through college since her father died. Are you going to the house, Carlton? Jack has gone down town."

"I was walking with Miss Palmer," explained Brady lamely, and as little Mrs. Review bustled on, after kissing the tip of Mona's nose, Brady turned to the girl.

"Nothing I could say is to talk for the remainder of my days could ever make excuse for my taking you for a dog thief," he said, contritely, "and I am sure that I did not deserve your kindness in shielding me from Mrs. Review's curiosity, but will you give me an opportunity to prove that I am not always such a brilliant idiot? May I—or—walk with you again?"

"His eyes, eloquent with admiration, pleaded his cause, and Miss Palmer turned away to hide the flush that was searing her face.

"I take Mona out every clear day," he said softly, "and—in spite of your objections—I think we shall continue to walk in the park."

"Then I shall pray that tomorrow is clear," said Brady with glowing face, and it was well that he could not catch the faint whisper of "I do," that was scarcely breathed through Miss Palmer's lips.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Catechism.

"Why do we send missionaries to savage?"
"To civilize them."

"What good does that do them?"
"It educates them out of habits of idleness."

"And what then?"
"They go to work."

"What do they work for?"
"To become prosperous and rich."

"What good does prosperity do?"
"It procures them leisure and comfort."

"What was it that they had before they started saving their up? What's the use?"—Chevrolet Leader.

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Why Named Sequoia.

In California's wonderful nothing is more interesting or wonderful than the Sequoia gigantea, which grows along Sierra Nevada's slopes, and its lesser cousin Sequoia sempervirens, inhabiting the land near the coast around Santa Cruz. "What is the meaning of sequoia?" I asked a Judge. "It is undoubtedly of Latin derivation, but I fail to remember its significance," was the judicial reply. The physician declared it "well chosen scientific nomenclature" and stopped. A turn off the street side he "cursed the trees," as I came to the conclusion that but few knew, and yet the story is interesting.

A long time ago, as the story books say, there lived near famous old Fort Ross, in west Sonoma, not far from the Oregon line, a very great man of whom not one American in a hundred has ever heard. Joseph Guess, or Sequoia, a half-breed Cherokee Indian, was born in 1769 and possessed qualities which would have made him great at any period or among any people in the world's history. Combined with a powerful creative intellect were indomitable energy, application, persistence, that no disengagement could affect, and a firm confidence in his own ability to overcome obstacles. In his youth he acquired distinction in his tribe as a craftsman in silver, his handwork showing not only technical skill in execution, but unusual ingenuity and originality of design.

It was not, however, until 1809 that he began the work that was to entitle him to a place among the earth's truly great. In that year Sequoia's ambition was fired by the knowledge that the whites had a method of communication by means of writing and books and set out to devise written language for his own people. When he first reached Fort Ross he was not a single letter of the English alphabet, find no basis in his own language to build upon, the stupendous difficulties of the task set for himself may well be imagined. He began his great work without a doubt of his ultimate success, with the superb faith that belongs only to the great. From so old English spelling book he copied all the letters, giving each a sound, modified 8 and the letters he found, invented others until he had eighty-five characters, by means of which might be expressed every sound in the Cherokee language. Not only would this have been impossible with our alphabet, but so simple was the system that any one speaking Cherokee might within a week or two learn to read and write it. There are not lacking learned and distinguished philologists who unhesitatingly declare that Sequoia's alphabet is the most perfect ever devised for any language.

He had at first the usual experience of invention. Blasts of ridicule were aimed at him, and he even received violent abuse from many of his tribesmen for his attempts to introduce this remarkable innovation, but his triumph came in 1821 in California. He was then sixty-one years of age, when a council of Cherokee chiefs formally adopted his invention. Soon a printing press was established, and quite a large and varied literature was its fruit, while even a newspaper was printed in Cherokee by the aid of Sequoia's alphabet.

The desire for learning among the Cherokees was remarkable, so much so that in a very few months after the invention was given to the nation thousands of its members could read and write. Considering the difficulties of his undertaking, I think we are safe in writing the old chief who did full of honor far from home in Mexico one of the greatest of Americans.

Tennessee has given to the world many great men, Presidents Jackson, Polk and Johnson standing in the forefront. The nation they served has become one of the first of the earth, and so their names are known of all men. The people toward whose uplifting Sequoia spent his life are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Only a remnant remains, and in few more generations they will be but a memory, and his achievement will be known only to the curios."

The old chief's life work was not in vain. No life of unselfish devotion ever is. A great American scientist with a soul attuned to the fitness of things Latinized the Indian name to Sequoia and gave it to California's great tree. And what name for the greatest of American growths could be more appropriate than that of one of the greatest of America's early race?

Scientists tell us some of these trees are thousands of years old. Everything that lived in all the earth when they were young has long since passed away. But there are young ones coming on under the shadow of their elders, and so is it beyond the range of probability that a dozen centuries hence some broken and discouraged traveler resting under the gracious shade shall ask the reason for the beautiful name Sequoia and, hearing, become uplifted and stimulated to do noble things through the story of the humble red man who by unselfish devotion became great!—John D. Ross in Los Angeles Times.

A Night Hawk Baby.

"Don't you ever put the baby to bed?" an astonished visitor at Fort Ross exclaimed after the better part of the evening had worn away and the child of six months was still sitting up, gazing cheerfully. "The young mother laughed. "One yes," she explained with serene wisdom. "We put baby to bed at 8 p.m., and he sleeps until 12 m. Then he has his bath and goes to bed in the garret and sleeps most of the afternoon. Haven't you known many mothers who simply sacrifice all their time to the babies while they are little? I made up my mind before baby came that he would have to conform to our ways, not we conform to him. He has just as much sleep as babies who go to bed at 8 and sleep until 6, and he doesn't interfere with our evenings. We can take him with us when we go out or we can feel that he will be perfectly happy while we are away, because he won't cry for mother until midnight." We're regular night birds, and so is baby."

The visitor was speechless.

"Don't you think it's a good system?" the mother continued. "We think it is splendid."

"I think," the visitor answered in noncommittal tones, "that it would take a New York mother to invent the system!"—New York Press.

Division.

The new teacher glanced smiling over the school and was delighted to see so many bright young faces among her new charges.

"Now, children," she said, "so that I may find out what you know I will test you on arithmetic. Muggie Wiggins, if I were to divide three bananas among seventeen boys what would be the result?"

"A lot," said Muggie, speaking up like a little drum major.

"Possibly," said the teacher, "but that is not what I mean. Tommy, you may take the question. Three bananas among three boys—that would be one banana apiece for each boy. Now, three bananas among seventeen boys would be what?"

"Three bananas, mum," answered Tommy.

"I know, but three into seventeen is—" said the teacher.

"Three bananas would go into seventeen boys once and none over," said Tommy confidently.

"It was then that the new teacher signed.—Harper's Weekly.

A Prompt Reply.

A temperance lecturer was describing to his audience how his life had been influenced by total abstinence.

"You know," he said, "that I am head of my business. Four years ago there were two men in our office who held positions above mine. One was dismissed through drunkenness, the other was led into crime and is now in prison, and all through that evil drink, the invention of the wicked! Now, what I ask is," he cried, "what has raised me to my present high position?"

"Drunk!" was the unexpected reply he received from a member of his audience.

Women in Sweden.

It is to the honor of Sweden that the fact of a woman working for her living in no way lowers her social position. Many professional ladies are the daughters of court officials and are received and welcomed in the court circle.—London Queen.

Her Playing.

Mrs. McDuff—This paper says that mice are attracted by music; but I don't believe it.

McDuff—By not?

Mrs. McDuff—Because I never see mice around when I play the piano.

McDuff—Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement.

"Father," said Little Rollo, "what is appendicitis?"

"My son," answered the cynical parent, "appendicitis is something that enables a good doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire back account!"—Washington Star.

"Would you like to hear a secret involving Mrs. Neddoor in a dreadful scandal?"

"Yes, oh, yes! Tell it to me!"

"I don't know any such secret. You have certainly got a mean disposition,"—Houston Post.

Cleanness Extra.

In describing his arrival at the town of Cuautla the author of "Mexican Trails" says: "The first thing to attract my eye was 'Grand Banco,' which in English means 'grand bath.' Now, after a day's ride a man craves a 'grand bath' more than all else, so I left the horse and entered. A large piscine cut the wall bore the following:

"10 lbs. of water, 13 cent; with towel, 13 cent. The person who desires to change the water will pay 10 cents extra."

One way to get thin is to do all your eating in a chafing dish.

CASTORIA.

Bearcat
Its Kind to Eat Biggs & Co.
Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Its Kind to Eat Biggs & Co.
Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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Historical and Genealogical.

ton, Conn. Their only child Amy married Ephraim Forbes of Preston. Can any service be found on the Forbes line?—I. E. I.

ANSWERS.

CHAMPLIN—Many thanks for correction in Champlin lines. Will you kindly send either to MERCURY or to Lester Card, Ansonia, Conn., the other errors noted in article? My informant was an old man and memory is a treacherous thing to bank upon. I greatly desire to have the three generations full and accurate as possible. Could you give me any clue to parentage of Phoebe Card? She calls her first son Joseph and I cannot see Joseph in the Champlin lines as a source. Joseph Card (of Job) born circa 1710-1723 married Sarah (?—) and may have been her father. Only known child to Joseph being Joseph Jr. Can correspondent give me any aid on other Card-Champlin marriages? I have knowledge of the marriage of Henry Card (of Elijah) to a Miss Champlin probably So. Kingstown or Cheltenham. Can you offer any assistance upon this? Date unknown but probably last generation.—I. O.

Miss E. M. JELLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1909.

NOTES.

WILL—Peter Coggeshall, yeoman, of Newport.—

"Whereas The Pleas or Purcell of Land where I Now Live In Newport aforesaid Is Very Large to wit one hundred & Ten feet front upon Thames Street and Extending Back from Thames Street up to ye Street Leading into ye Neck and Therefore Capable of Being Divided Into Sixty Lots, So that my mind and Will is and I Do hereby Order & Direct that a Street of Twenty Two feet wide Be laid out Exactly Through the Middle Thereof from said Thames Street up to said Street Leading into ye Neck Leaving on Each Side said Street forty four feet in Width."

To daughter Elizabeth Coggeshall dwelling houses where I now live with land, 44 feet front upon Thames Street and to extend back from Thames Street 80 feet; bounded northerly upon a Street, west Thames Street, south upon ye Street to be laid out entirely upon my own land.

To wife — Coggeshall and daughter Amy Elliott (above with daughter Elizabeth should be 21). To grandson Robert Elliot, land 44 feet front upon Thames Street, and 80 feet back from said street; bounded west upon Thames Street; north upon the street to be laid out as above given to my own land, south on land of Robert Taylor.

To granddaughter Elizabeth Elliot, land 80 feet in front upon ye street to be laid out as aforesaid, and back in depth 44 feet, bounded south upon said street to be laid out, west upon lot herein before given to my daughter Elizabeth Coggeshall easterly on my own land.

To nephew James Coggeshall (son of my brother Daniel), land measuring in front 80 feet upon ye street to be laid out, back 44 feet, bounded North-easterly upon said street to be laid out as aforesaid; westerly upon the lot herein before given to my grandson Robert Elliot; easterly upon my own land.

"I hereby Order Direct and Impower my Executors hereunder, inclosed to Sell and Dispose of all my Land in Newport Not in aforesaid Dwelling House and to ye East-easterly of The Two Lots of Land herein Before given to my Grand Daughter Elizabeth Elliot and Nephew James Coggeshall & Adjoining Said Lots, and also all the Rest of My Personal Estate not Before in this My Will Given Away The Better to Enable my Said Executors to pay my Debts."

Dated March 26, 1748; recorded May 5, 1748. Town Council records 1748-1750.

Deed, Daniel Coggeshall & Peter Bourne of Newport, executors of last will and Testament of Peter Coggeshall.

Quotes direction to sell. To Samuel Vernon of Newport, land measuring 3 feet in length, and 44 feet in width, (part of land ordered to be sold by Peter Coggeshall.) Bounded, northerly upon land John Banister, easterly upon lot no 4, sold to Joseph Ellington, Jr., by deed bearing date, southerly upon aforementioned street to be laid out 29 feet west on lot no 4, sold to Robert Shearman by deed executors.

Dated September 19, 1748; recorded February 7, 1749.—Vol. III, p. 119.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6489. **BULL**. Deed.—Benedict Bull quit claim to Joseph Knowlton, land which his brother Benjamin sold to Joseph Knowlton bounded—, 80 foot lane or way easterly on the Main St. thereby on a rear, of land belonging to Benjamin — harbor. Dated June 1718; recorded August 1718.—Vol. I, p. 46. Who were parents of Joseph Knowlton?—N. B.

6490. **FITZGERALD**. Deed. James Fitzgerald of Newport & Hannan, to John Gladie, \$7 feet east to west, south on highway or lane that leads from Thames Street to a street it goes down into ye neck west on land of Philip Wilkinson north on land of sd. John Gladie, east on Wm Spouer & Ezekiel Burroughs. Dated August 25, 1731; recorded March 14, 1732.—Vol. III, pp. 106-108. Who was Hannan, wife of James Fitzgerald?—N. B.

6491. **RUE**.—The Public Records for Conn., 1733, say, "Mr. John Rue, confirmed and established to be Lieutenant for the train band of Farmington, duly commissioned." Can anyone give information of his ancestry or descendants, especially if any married Howes or Fuller?—A. H. C.

6492. **LEACH**—McCOOKS.—John Leach, Sr., his County Armagh, Ireland, of Scotch parents, lived on a farm on Buffalo Creek, Rockbridge Co., W. Va., 1731. He married Martha McComb. His son, James Leach, married Nov. 10, 1800, Isabella Steele, David Leach, son of James, married Apr. 24, 1832, America Taylor; they moved from the old home to Shelby Co., Tenn.

America (Taylor) Leach was daughter of Mark Taylor and granddaughter of George Taylor and Lucretia Wade. George Taylor of Datester Co., N. Y., furnished beef to the army, and his son Elijah, a boy of seventeen years, was with him at the surrender of York in 1776. Elijah married Lydia Russell and lived in Chenango Co., N. Y. It is desired to substantiate the above and gain further information in order to become eligible to D. A. R.—T. F. L.

6493. **FITCH**. LEONARD—Capt. Fitch (first name unknown) married Hannah Leonard and lived near Pres-

Portsmouth.

At the Republican caucus on Monday evening there was no opposition to any of the names presented for nomination. Henry O. Anthony was unanimously named for re-election as Senator and Benjamin C. Sherman as Representative. The other nominations were as follows:

Town committee—Elbridge L. Stoddard, Owen C. Manchester, Bradford Norman, Robert H. Manchester, Minot A. Steele.

Delegates to state convention—Oscar E. Manchester, Benjamin Tallman, Arthur L. Burden, B. Earl Anthony, Alben W. Lawrence, Charles L. Sewall.

State central committee—William J. Sleson.

Moderator—Henry Anthony.

Town Clerk—George R. Hickey.

Town Council—1, Warren R. Sherman; 2, John L. Tallman; 3, Robert H. Manchester; 4, Henry F. Anthony; 5, Minot A. Steele.

School committee—Frederick A. Coggeshall, Dr. Minot A. Steele, Michael J. Murphy.

Assessor of Taxes—1, John L. Burden; 2, Albert W. Lawrence; 3, William Barclay; 4, Bradford Norman; 5, James F. Sherman; 6, Arthur L. Burden; 7, William A. Smith.

Town Treasurer—Benjamin Tallman.

Tax Collector—William B. Anthony.

Town Sergeant—Owen Reilly.

Justices of the Peace—Isaac Chase; John L. O. Harrington.

Block Island.

Things political promise to be quiet on the island during the fall campaign. Harmony has been effected between the two opposing parties and at the caucus last week there was no opposition to the nomination of Christopher E. Champlin for Senator and Henry K. Littlefield as Representative. Senator J. Eugene Littlefield presided at the caucus and he was named for the position on the Republican State central committee. Representative Ray G. Lewis retires from the General Assembly this year, after having represented the town them for several years.

STORIES OF ESKIMOS

Peary Produces Them as Proofs That Cook Did Not Reach Pole

New York, Oct. 13.—Commander Robert E. Peary's "proof" in support of his claim that Dr. Frederick A. Cook did not reach the North Pole is produced in a dispatch copyrighted in New York by the Peary Arctic Club.

In his statement Peary cites only the testimony of two Eskimos who are, he states, the boys who were with Cook.

Peary and all his leading assistants interviewed the Eskimos and from them he states that he was convinced that Cook never got far from Ilulissat Land.

He states that if the boys told him the truth, Cook's journey was a "physical and mathematical impossibility."

SERVICES COME HIGH

Hudson-Fulton Commission Settles Wright's Bill For \$12,500

New York, Oct. 14.—Wilbur Wright received \$12,500 from the Hudson-Fulton commission for the spectacular flights he made over New York bay and up the Hudson during the celebration. Wright put in his bill for that amount and it was paid by the commission yesterday.

There is a \$25,000 deficit in the funds available for the commission bills, due to extra expenditures.

The Ancient Greek Theater.

The performance at Athens, in ancient Greece, began at dawn, and, as several pieces were produced one after the other, these performances lasted the whole day. On the days the performances were given all work was suspended, business put off, imprisoned debtors were set free and arrests strictly prohibited. Long before sunrise thousands of people assembled, outside of the theater noisy crowds of men, women and children congregated, all bent upon enjoying themselves and eager to obtain the best seats. Many of them brought their food with them, and in order to stimulate the enthusiasm of the people copious quantities of fiery Greek wine were given to impudent citizens by wily authors, who endeavored thus to buy the applause of a discriminating public.

Real Sea Serpents.

In New Caledonia sea serpents are frequently seen and sometimes captured. They are curious creatures, the head being very small and scarcely distinguishable from the body and the tail being formed like an ear. In length they are generally between three and four feet. In the jaw there are tiny glands containing poison, but as the mouth is very small it is difficult for them to bite, and the natives handle them fearlessly. M. Kernognat, a European traveler, witnessed an experiment at Noumea which shows under certain conditions the sea serpent can do deadly work. A rat was caught in a trap, and its tongue was grasped by a pair of pinchers and placed in the mouth of a sea serpent. The serpent immediately bit it, and the rat died in four minutes.

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6495. **FITCH**. LEONARD—Capt. Fitch (first name unknown) married Hannah Leonard and lived near Pres-

MATCHLESS VALUES FRIDAY IN SIDEBOARDS AND BUFFETS.

FIRST of all remember that every piece of "quartered oak" on this floor is genuine quartered oak—no printed imitation. SECOND—the price we quote is 25 Per cent. less than the same grade of goods can be purchased for in any other Newport store. THIRD—these goods have been selected with special reference to their beauty of design, quality of finish and workmanship and not because of a low price.

A SAMPLE BUFFET.

23 in.x45 in. base of beautifully figured quartered white oak, swell front with OG drawers, one lined for silver. Top has 12x66 beveled French mirror—can't be duplicated elsewhere for \$25.00.

\$18.90.

A SAMPLE SIDEBOARD

21x42 base of handsome quartered oak, full swell front. Top supported by fluted columns on claw feet, with 3 shelves and 16x39 French beveled mirror, a \$30.00 board.

\$20.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

**You Would Enjoy a Week-end Trip
In the Berkshire Hills.**

Country life in the Berkshires puts vim and vigor into a man. You are 1,000 feet or more above the sea. You breathe a dry, bracing atmosphere that makes the blood dance like wine in your veins.

Plenty of good places to stay. The accommodations that are offered you at Berkshires little farm houses and boarding cottages are over so much better than the average, and you are charged surprisingly little for such excellent fare. If you want more luxurious accommodations there are magnificent hotels at Pittsfield, Lenox, Great Barrington, Lenox, Stockbridge and Sheffield that offer you every convenience that can possibly minister to your pleasure and comfort.

Send for illustrated book, "In the Berkshire Hills." It's free.

Write A. H. SMITH, G. P. A., Room 106, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through traffic in service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8, 1909.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6:47, 9:20, 9:25, 11:02 a.m., 1:42, 5:18, 9:13, 9:15 p.m.; Sundays, 6:47, 9:20, 9:25, 11:02 a.m., 1:42, 5:18, 9:13, 9:15 p.m.; Providence—Fall River, 6:47, 9:20, 9:25, 11:02 a.m., 1:42, 5:18, 9:13, 9:15 p.m.; New Bedford—6:47, 8:20, 11:02 a.m., 1:42, 5:18, 9:13, 9:15 p.m.; R. R. POLLACK, A. H. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Proteus Court of the City of Newport. At election of said Court in Newport, on the twenty-seventh day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Carl Bennett Farmer, of said Newport, in said Court, praying that his name may be changed to that of Carl Bennett Farmer, and that the name of his wife, Mary, be changed to Mary Farmer, therefore for an affidavit and consistent with the public interest and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objections being made.

IT IS ORDERED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Carl Bennett Farmer, and which name he shall hereafter and which shall be his legal name, and that by and when he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that to give public notice of said change by publishing the decree once in each week for three successive weeks in the newspaper, a newspaper published and sold at Newport, and make application to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of this Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest:
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk,
Newport, October 24, 1909—10:24 a.m.

Telephone Directory

Goes to Press

OCTOBER 1ST.

ARRANGE for new listings, changes or corrections before that date.

Covers the Christmas and holiday season, the time of all the year when telephone service is most valuable and necessary. Your name should be one of those listed.

If you are not quite ready to have installation made, contract now for later service and get listed in this directory.

Call Contract Department,

PROVIDENCE

TELEPHONE CO.

Newport, R. I., 12 Spring Street,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

NOTICE.**CANVASS.**

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport will be in session in a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

October 6th, 15th and 22d, 1909,

AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M., for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the VOTER'S LIST OF VOTERS in the several Wards. Witness my hand,

F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE:

Estate of Sarah D. Chase.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that the estate of Sarah D. Chase, Administratrix of the estate of Alford C. Chase, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court as required, and is now duly qualified to act as such Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of Alford C. Chase, may file a written notice of the same with the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date